

POUND NOTES TO BE WON — SEE "BUSTER GIGGLES" INSIDE!

BUSTER ^{7d}

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle** 22nd MARCH, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1.00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Danmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .55; Espana Pes. 10.0; Nederland Fl. .70; Norge. Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 5.0; Suomi Fm. .60; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. .75 inkl. moms.

BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD

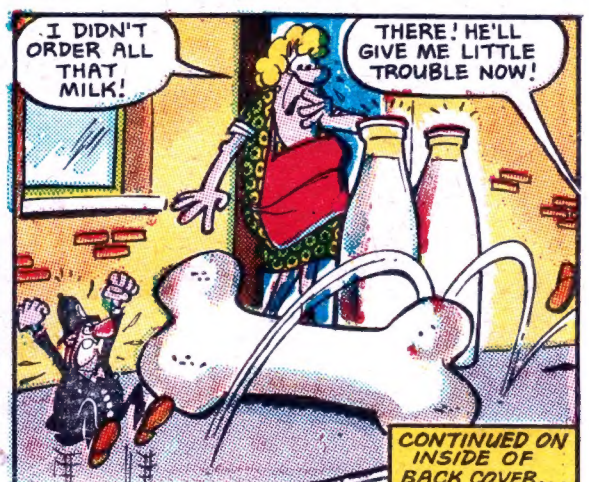
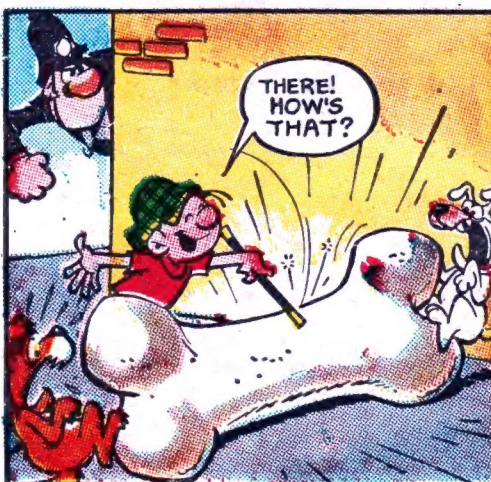
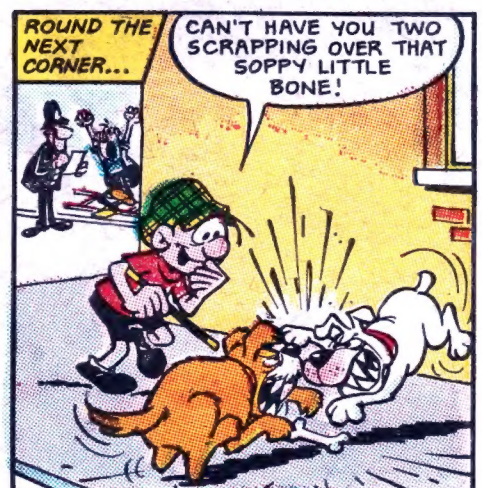
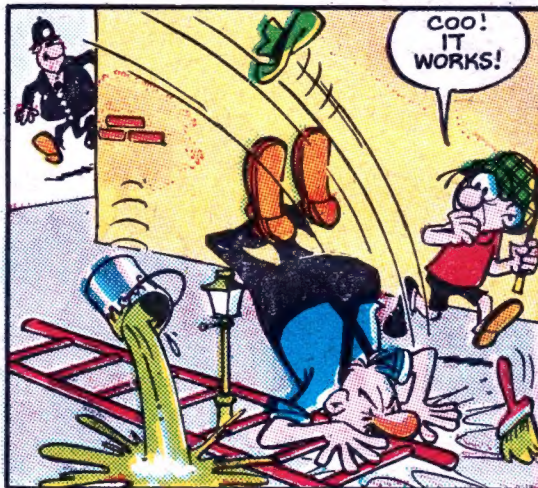
THAT'S MY BOY ALFIE GETTING A SMACKING! HE'S BEEN UP TO ALL SORTS OF TRICKS SINCE HE FOUND AN OLD CONJURING SET UP IN OUR ATTIC!

OUR ATTIC'S EMPTY! I CLEANED IT OUT!

I'LL SAY SHE HAS!

COO! WAIT A MINUTE, THOUGH! WHAT'S THIS, I WONDER?

"THIS IS THE MAGIC STICK OF THE GREAT RAWJAM BUTTI. ONE END ENLARGES WHATEVER IT TOUCHES, THE OTHER MAKES THINGS SMALLER."



CONTINUED ON INSIDE OF BACK COVER...

JIM AND DANNY WERE FLUNG HEADLONG BY THE SHEER FORCE OF THE BLAST!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout the world. With Jim and Danny Jones, he had reached the Sahara Desert, but then the boys were captured by Tuareg tribesmen. Galaxus was trying to find them when, in an oasis to the north, the boys and their captors came under fire from a number of weird, jelly-like balloons...



AS THE ECHOES OF THE EXPLOSION DIED AWAY, JIM AND DANNY JONES CRAWLED DAZEDLY FROM THE POOL INTO WHICH THEY HAD BEEN THROWN BY THE BLAST...



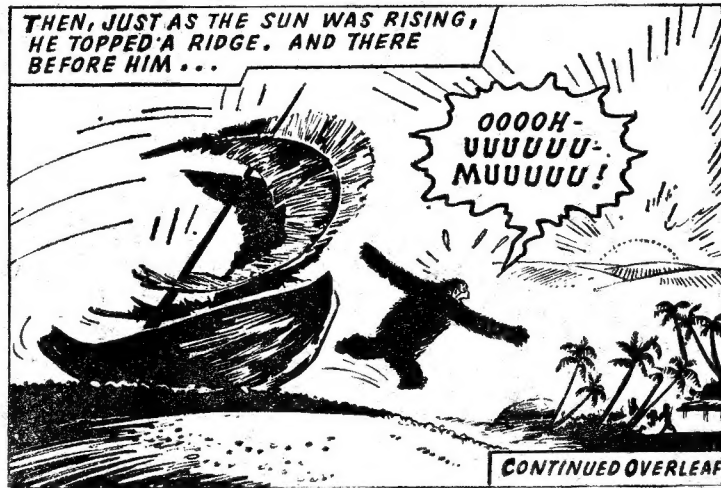
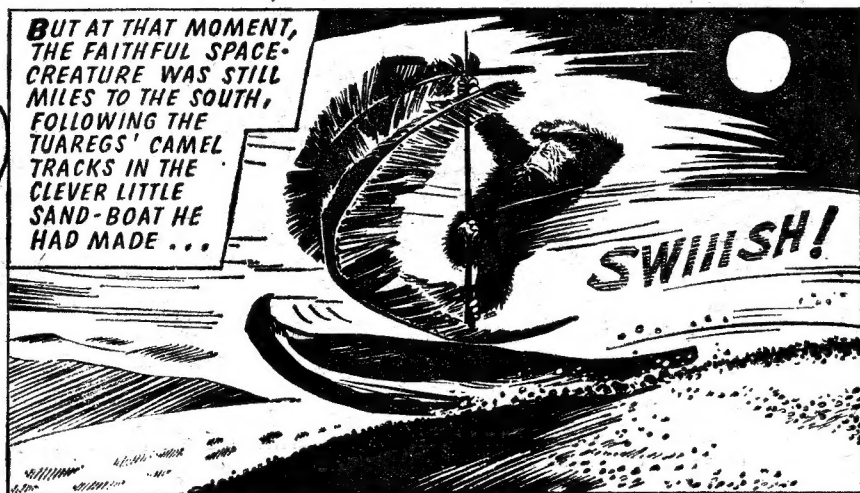
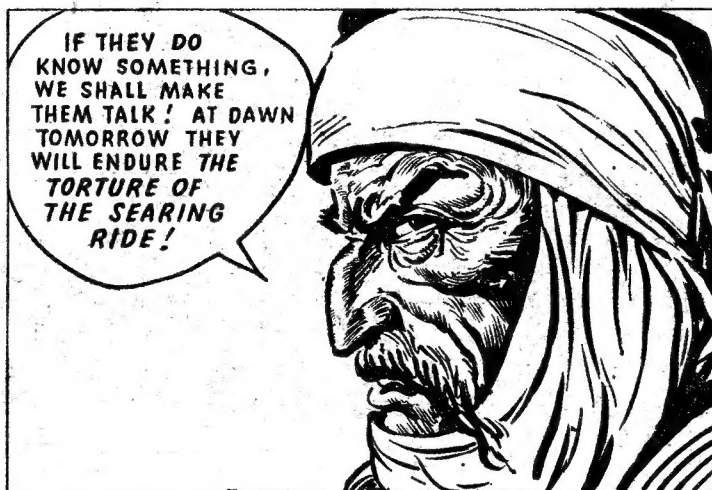
QUICKLY, JIM PICKED UP SOMETHING...



SUDDENLY, DANNY BROKE OFF AS A SCORE OF ANGRY VOICES SHRIEKED AT THEM FROM THE FAR SIDE OF THE POOL...



THE MERCILESS TRIBESMEN PLANNED TO SEAL THE FATE OF THEIR CAPTIVES!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

WISELY DECIDING NOT TO GROW TO GIANT SIZE AND SO PRESENT HIMSELF AS AN EASY TARGET FOR THE TUAREGS' RIFLES, GALAXUS CRAWLED CAUTIOUSLY TOWARDS THE OASIS...



AT THE CAMP, JIM AND DANNY HAD ALREADY BEEN UNTIED...



THEN, THE TWO BOYS WERE FORCED TO LIE ON THEIR BACKS, AND THEIR LEGS WERE TIED TO LEATHER THONGS TRAILING BEHIND TWO ARAB STALLIONS...



IN TWO MINUTES I SHALL GIVE THE ORDER FOR MY MEN TO RIDE INTO THE DESERT! THE BURNING SAND SHALL SEAR YOUR SKIN! HURT YOU! TALK NOW, AND YOU CAN SPARE YOURSELVES!

SHEIK, WE KNOW NOTHING OF THE WHIRLING FIRE-BALLS... NOTHING! YOU MUST BELIEVE US!

FIFTY YARDS AWAY, GALAXUS HID HIMSELF BEHIND A HIGH SAND-DUNE AND GREW TO GIANT SIZE...



THEN, FRANTICALLY, HE BEGAN TO BURROW INTO THE SOFT, YIELDING SAND...



LIKE A GIGANTIC MOLE, THE TOIL-CREATURE DUG A TUNNEL AND VANISHED BENEATH THE DESERT...



THE INTELLIGENT SPACE-BEING HAD FORMED A PLAN! A PLAN WHICH HAD TO SUCCEED FOR THE SAKE OF JIM AND DANNY JONES!

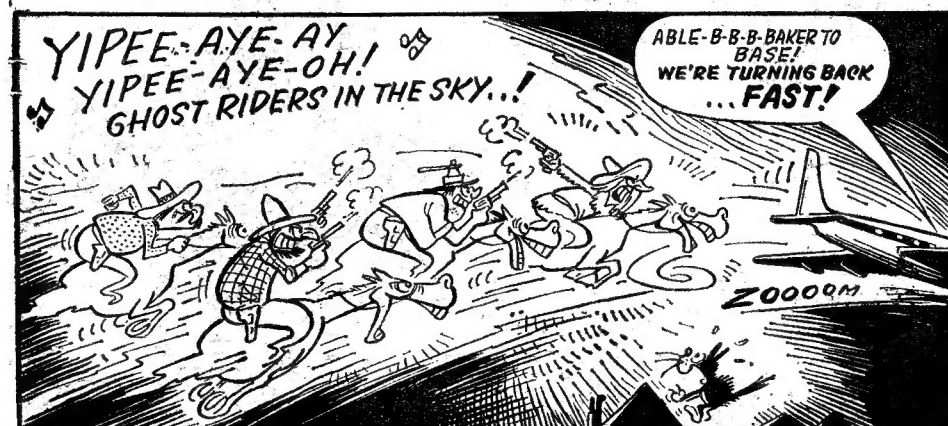


NO... NO! AAAAH!

GALAXUS MUST ACT FAST... OR ALL WILL BE LOST! MORE EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

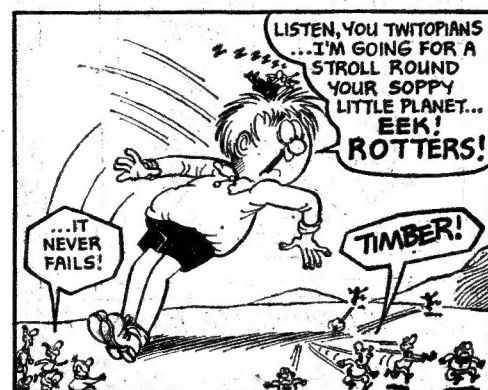
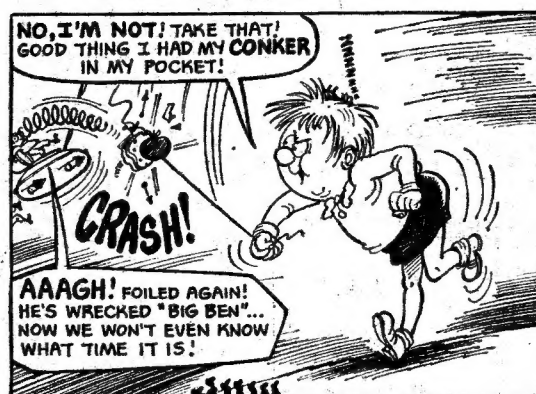
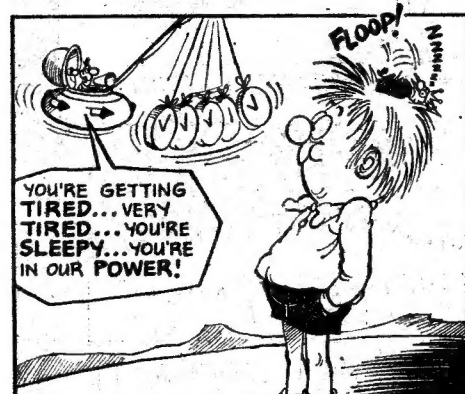
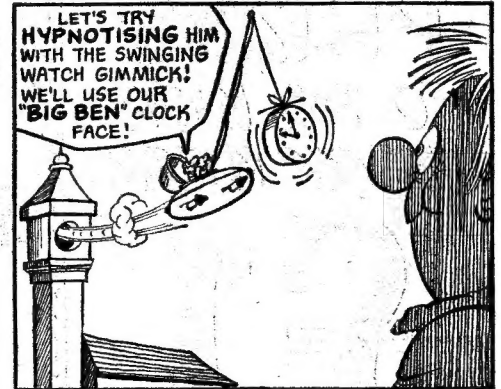
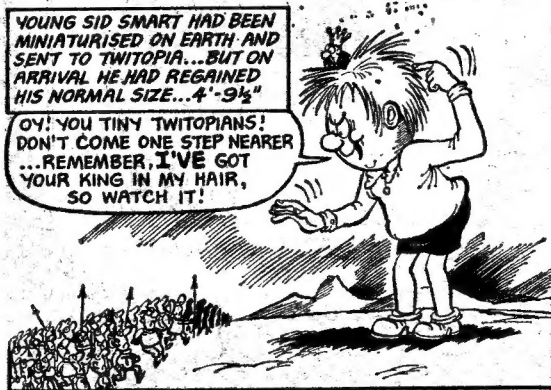
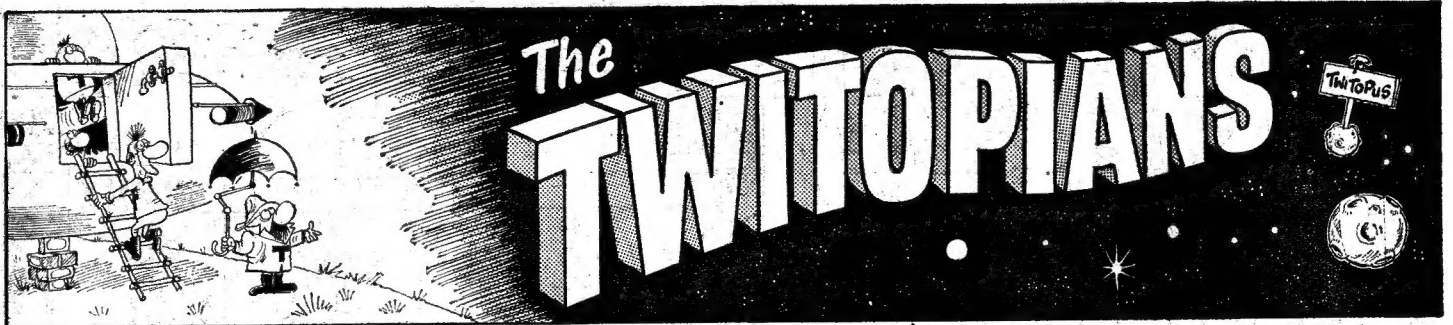
A TRANSATLANTIC CALL BRINGS SOME RIP-ROARING HENCHMEN ON TO THE SCENE!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK, PALS! IT'LL HAUNT YOU!

OVERCOMING SID ISN'T EASY... THE TWITOPAINS TRY, TRY, TRY AGAIN!



THE EARTH BOY'S DOWN... BUT FOR HOW LONG? NEXT MONDAY'S TALE IS TERRIFIC!

BIGGER AND BETTER CASH PRIZES FOR YOU TO WIN!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

**"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.**

**A CASH PRIZE OF £1 WILL
BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE
PUBLISHED.**

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

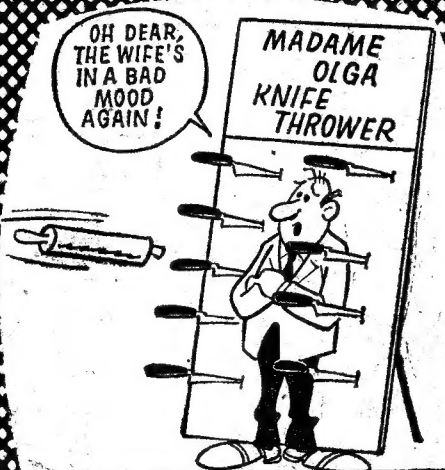
**PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON
ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO
YOUR POSTCARD.**



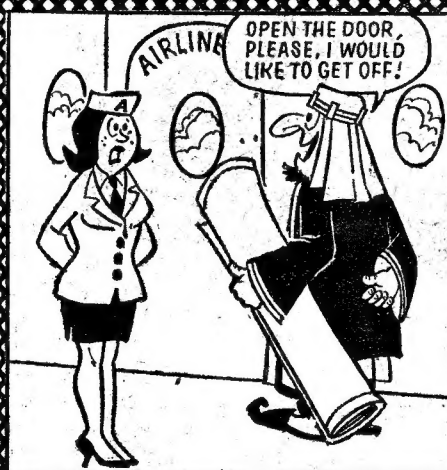
From B. BLACKBURN, LUTON.



From S. WORSLEY, GOLBORNE.



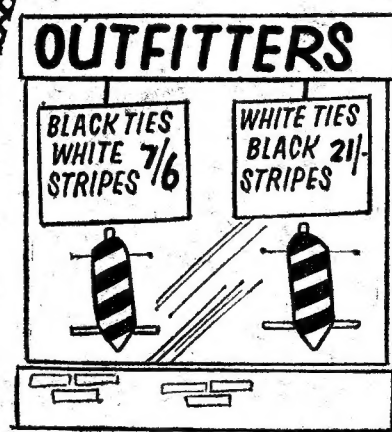
From G. MALKIN, CONGLETON.



From J. NEOPHYTOU, LONDON.



From B. DRISCOLL, MERTHYR.



From K. MILLICHAMP, B-HAM.

THERE WAS FAR MORE TO THE VETERAN CAR THAN MET THE EYE!

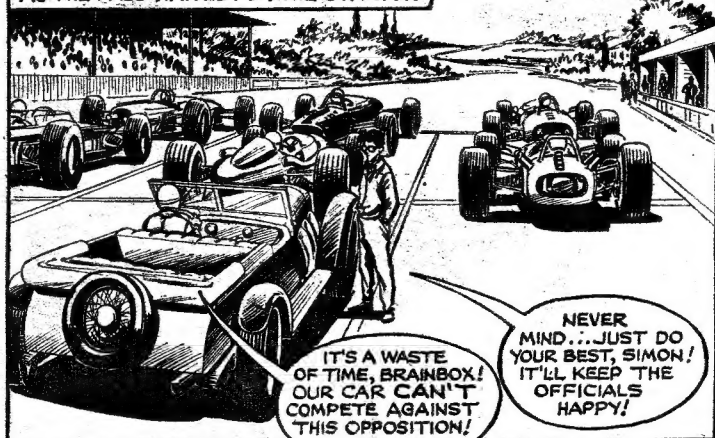


Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were attending a race meeting in France. Their ancient vehicle was fitted with a sports car engine, and this enabled them to win the veteran event. Then the officials insisted the Skid Kids should enter the race for Formula One cars...

The SKID KIDS



AS THE PALS WAITED FOR THE START...



IT'S A WASTE OF TIME, BRAINBOX! OUR CAR CAN'T COMPETE AGAINST THIS OPPOSITION!

NEVER MIND... JUST DO YOUR BEST, SIMON! IT'LL KEEP THE OFFICIALS HAPPY!

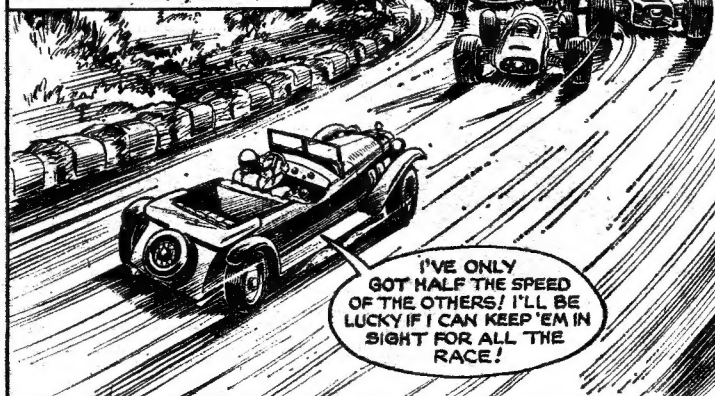
THEN, BY CHANCE, SIMON DISTURBED A HINGED PANEL ON THE DASHBOARD...



HEY! JUST LOOK AT THESE SWITCHES - I NEVER KNEW THEY WERE THERE! WHAT ARE THEY FOR, DO YOU RECKON?

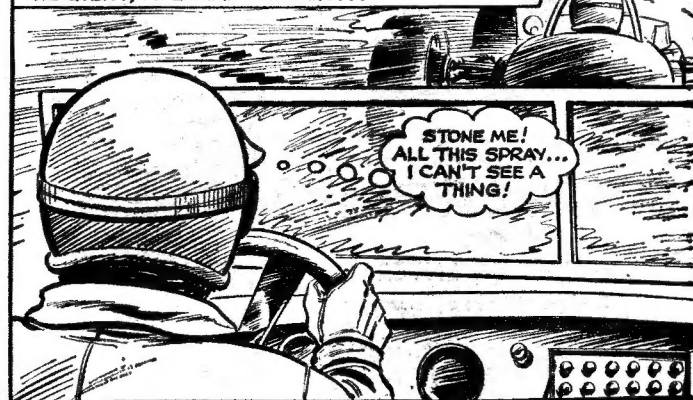
NO IDEA - BUT I'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE LATER ON! THE STARTER'S GOT HIS FLAG READY! I'LL HAVE TO GET CLEAR OF THE GRID!

SECONDS LATER, THE RACE WAS ON. SIMON ROARED AWAY AT FULL POWER, BUT...



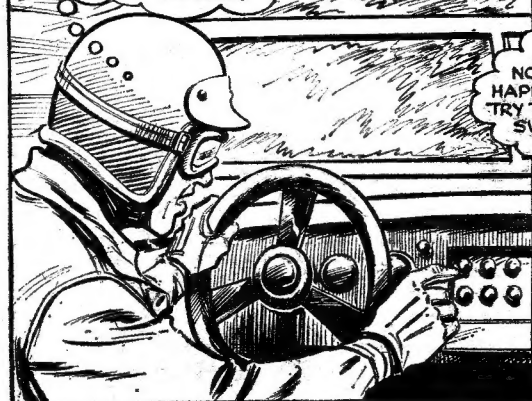
I'VE ONLY GOT HALF THE SPEED OF THE OTHERS! I'LL BE LUCKY IF I CAN KEEP 'EM IN SIGHT FOR ALL THE RACE!

THROUGH SHEER DRIVING SKILL, THE YOUNG RACE ACE HUNG ON TO THE PACK! BUT THEN, HALFWAY THROUGH THE EVENT, IT BEGAN TO RAIN...



STONE ME! ALL THIS SPRAY... I CAN'T SEE A THING!

MAYBE ONE OF THESE SWITCHES I DISCOVERED OPERATES THE WIPERS!



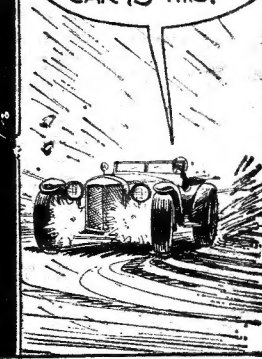
UNFORTUNATELY, SIMON COULDN'T SEE THE RESULT OF HIS PRESSING THE SWITCH...

HUH! NOTHING'S HAPPENED. I'LL TRY THE NEXT SWITCH...

THIS TIME, THE RESULT OF HIS ACTION WAS ALL TOO EVIDENT...



G - GOSH - MACHINE GUNS! I'M SHOOTING UP THE BLOOMING TRACK! WHAT KIND OF A CAR IS THIS?



HE HASTILY SWITCHED OFF...

THAT'S SOLVED THAT-BUT I'VE STILL GOT TO CLEAN THE SCREEN! I'LL TRY ANOTHER SWITCH! THEY CAN'T ALL OPERATE MACHINE GUNS!

IT WASN'T TO PROVE THIRD TIME LUCKY, HOWEVER...

HOWLING EXHAUSTS! WHAT'S THAT?

NEXT MOMENT, AS IF IN ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION...

OH, NO! A SMOKE SCREEN!

BY THE TIME HE APPROACHED THE PITS AGAIN...

THEY'RE STOPPING THE RACE - AND NO WONDER!

PITS

SIMON... WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE?

SMOKE SCREENS AND MACHINE GUN BULLETS, PAL! THIS ISN'T A CAR - IT'S MORE LIKE A FLIPPING DISGUISED TANK!

THE SKID KIDS WERE SUMMONED BY ANGRY OFFICIALS...

BECAUSE OF YOUR... JOLTS... THE RACE HAS HAD TO BE ABANDONED! YOU'LL BE FINED... TWO HUNDRED POUNDS!

BUT--BUT YOU CAN'T! WE-WE HAVEN'T GOT IT, ANYWAY!

IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL BE BARRED FROM EVERY RACE TRACK IN THE WORLD...UNTIL YOU DO PAY!

DEJECTED, THE SKID KIDS LEFT...

I SAY, MR. STARR...MR. COX! WAIT!

WHAT DOES HE WANT?

MORE TROUBLE, I EXPECT!

THAT CAR...THAT MARVELLOUS CAR YOU HAVE! YOU KNOW WHO IT BELONGED TO ONCE, I PRESUME? THE LATE PRESIDENT GOMEZ ELVAREZ DEL LEMORE! HE HAD IT SPECIALLY MADE TO PROTECT HIMSELF...

W-WHAT? WE THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A HEAP OF JUNK WHEN WE PICKED IT UP!

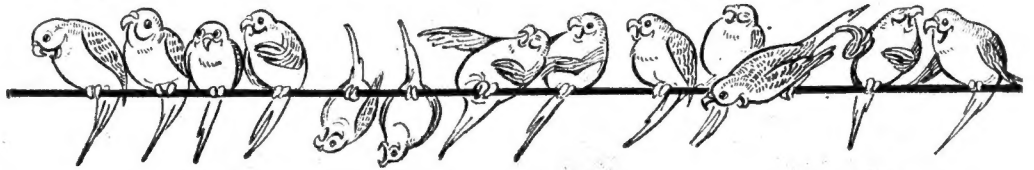
IF YOU WANT TO SELL THE CAR...I'LL BUY IT! I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTEEN THOUSAND POUNDS!

CAN THIS BE TRUE . . . A DRAMATIC CHANGE OF FORTUNE FOR THE SKID KIDS? SEE NEXT WEEK!

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY FOR FREDDIE'S GREAT GRANDDAD... AND HE TAKES IT, UNWITTINGLY!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



PLEASE, FREDDIE, TELL US HOW THE FIRST BOOGIES GOT TO ENGLAND FROM AUSTRALIA!

I WILL! IT WAS LIKE THIS, YOU SEE... MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER, **FREDERICK DAVIES**, WENT ON A TRIP TO AUSTRALIA... REALISED HOW POPULAR BOODGIES WOULD BE BACK IN ENGLAND, AND COLLECTED A COUPLE OF DOZEN OF 'EM IN CAGES! BUT THEN HE FOUND OUT THAT HE HADN'T GOT THE FARE BACK TO ENGLAND!

CLANK CLUNK CLINK CLANK

STORES

WANTED NED KELLY, BUSHRANGER

I SAY, FREDERICK! IF WE'RE GOING TO TRAVEL ALL THE WAY TO ENGLAND, YOU'D BETTER GET SOME FRESH SAND FOR THE BOTTOM OF OUR CAGES!

WE MIGHT NOT BE GOING TO ENGLAND AFTER ALL, BOODGIES - BUT I'LL SEE IF THEY'VE GOT ANY BOODGIE SAND IN THE STORES!

CLANK RATTLE CLANK

RATTLE CLANK CLANK

PHIEW! I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THE SOLDIERS COME TO ESCORT ALL THIS GOLD-DUST YOU MINERS HAVE PANNED BACK TO SYDNEY! NED KELLY THE BUSHRANGER IS AROUND THESE PARTS!

IS HE? HEY - WHAT'S THAT CLANKING NOISE?

CLANK CLANK CLANK

IT'S HIM! NED KELLY IN HIS ARMOUR! MAKE FOR THE BUSH! HE CAN HAVE THE GOLD!

MORNING! ER... THAT'S FUNNY! THEY WENT SUDDENLY! ANYWAY, I CAN SEE SOME SACKS OF LOVELY GOLDEN BOODGIE SAND!

THERE! I'VE SERVED MYSELF! THAT SUPPLY SHOULD LAST YOU UNTIL WE GET TO ENGLAND... IF I CAN RAISE THE FARE!

JUST THEN...

HEY! BOWLER-HATTED BRITON! SEEN ANY GOLD MINERS IN HERE LATELY?

YES, TIN-CAN FACE! BUT THEY LEFT SUDDENLY WHEN I CAME IN!

THEY MUST HAVE HEARD ME COMING! I MUST GET SOME NON-CLANKING ARMOUR...

STORES

CLANK CLANK CLANK

WHAT A FUNNY AUSSIE!

A LITTLE LATER...

PSST! HAS NED KELLY GONE YET? DID HE TAKE ALL OUR GOLD?

NED KELLY? HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, MATE! BUT I'VE STAYED BEHIND TO PAY FOR THE BOODGIE SAND IN THOSE SACKS!

HOW MUCH?

THAT WASN'T BOODGIE SAND! THAT'S OUR GOLD DUST! YOU'VE SAVED IT! GOOD ON YOU, DIGGER!

SO THEY GAVE MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER HIS FARE BACK TO ENGLAND... AND THAT'S HOW THE FIRST BOODGIES GOT HERE!

GOLD DUST! THERE MIGHT WELL BE SOME IN OUR SAND! DIG-DIG!

TRouble ON THE WING IN THE NEXT ISSUE . . . FROM AN EX-FIGHTER PILOT'S BUDGIES !

CHARLIE ENTERED A JUDO SCHOOL... AND THREW AN INSTRUCTOR INTO CONFUSION!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

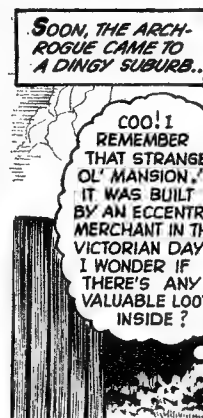
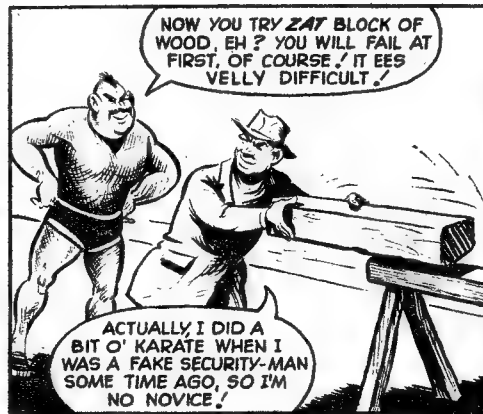


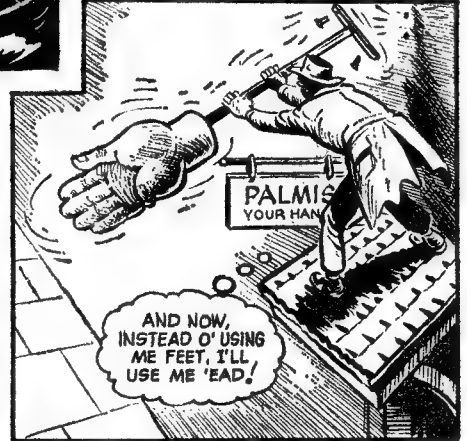
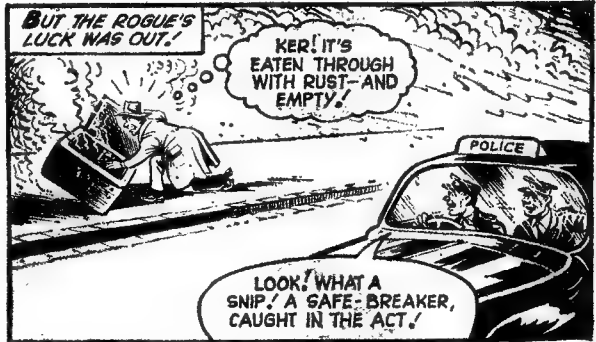
Since being transported in a time-machine from the Victorian era, Charlie Peace had discovered many new ideas in modern London. One day, as he was out strolling the streets...



Continued overleaf

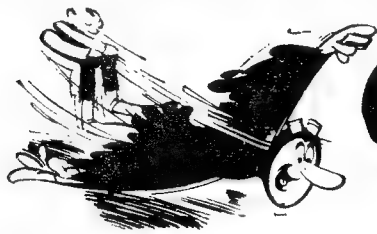
THE ARCH-ROGUE TRIED HIS HAND AT KARATE... AND BROUGHT THINGS TO A HEAD!





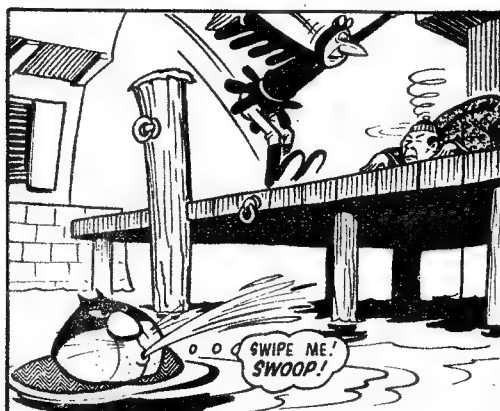
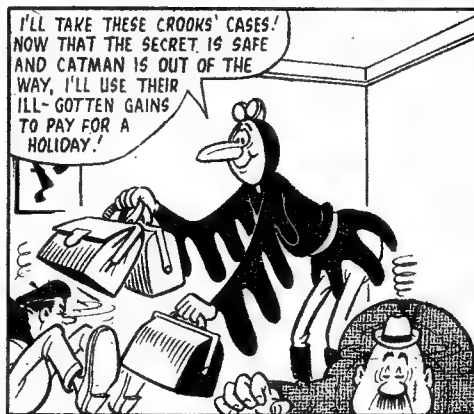
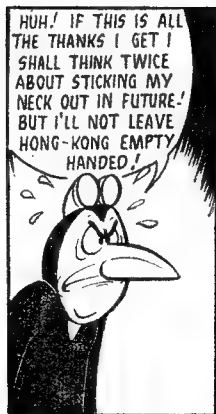
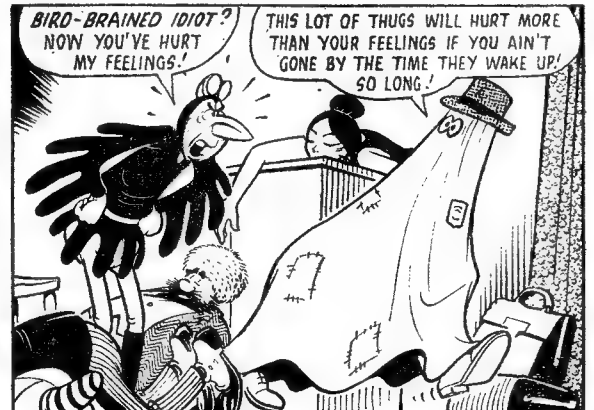
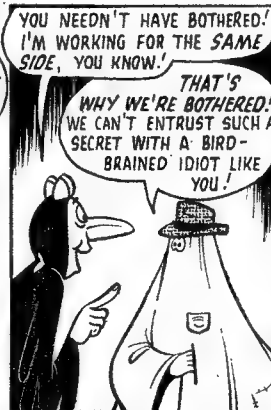
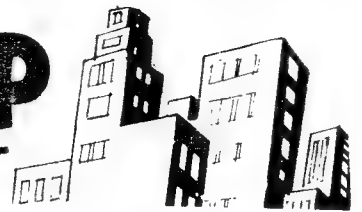
IT'S ACTION ALL THE WAY WITH CHARLIE PEACE . . . AS YOU'LL DISCOVER AGAIN NEXT WEEK !

SWOOP CASHES-IN AT LAST... BUT HE DOESN'T DEPOSIT THE MONEY WHERE PLANNED!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



NEXT MONDAY'S EPISODE SHOULD START WITH A BANG, ALTHOUGH OUR HERO HOPES IT WON'T!

IN THIS WEEK'S EXCITING★NEW-LOOK **SMASH!**

ON SALE NOW★STILL ONLY 7d

THIS SUPER SMASHMATIC GUN!

Free



AND

**MEET ALL YOUR USUAL
FAVOURITES—INCLUDING**

- ★ KING OF THE RING
- ★ THE SWOTS AND THE BLOTS
- ★ MASTER OF THE MARSH
- ★ REBBELS ON THE RUN
- ★ SERGEANT ROCK—PARATROOPER
- ★ HIS SPORTING LORDSHIP



WITHOUT A THOUGHT FOR HIS OWN SAFETY FISHBOY ATTEMPTED AN "IMPOSSIBLE" RESCUE!

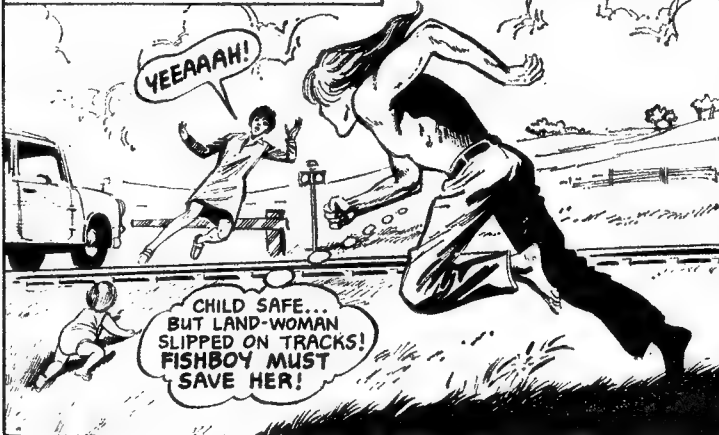
FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

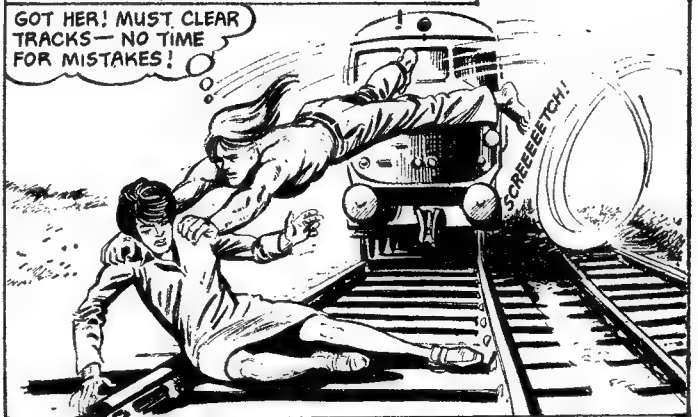
Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in London, he set off to find them. Reaching England, Fishboy was being escorted on a train by a kindly school matron named Mrs. MacDonald, when he spotted a river and decided to go for a swim. Racing ahead of the train, the youngster saw a car suddenly stall in the middle of a level crossing...



THE PANIC-STRICKEN WOMAN DRIVER HAD TRIED TO STUMBLE CLEAR WITH A YOUNG BABY. BUT...



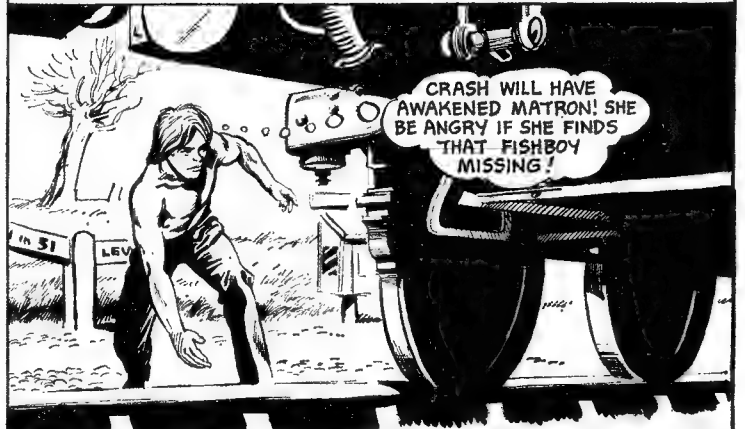
FRANTICALLY, THE LAD FROM THE SEA TWISTED HIS BODY INTO A WHIRLING TRIPLE SOMERSAULT TO GAIN SPEED AND HEIGHT. THEN, AS HE STRAIGHTENED OUT...



A HOWLING BLAST OF AIR HURLED FISHBOY SIDeways. AND NEXT MOMENT...



BRAKES LOCKED, THE TRAIN SHUDDERED TO A HALT... AND FISHBOY SUDDENLY REMEMBERED HIS TRAVELLING COMPANION, MRS. MACDONALD...

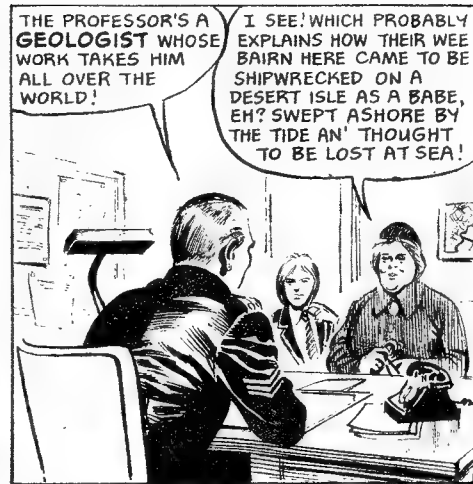
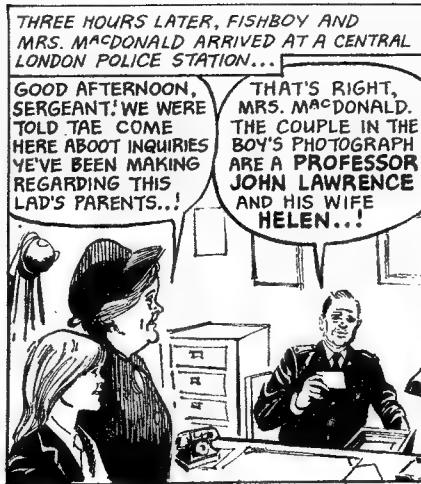


SO, AS PASSENGERS SURGED OUT FROM ONE SIDE OF THE TRAIN, FISHBOY HASTILY CLIMBED BACK IN THE OTHER...



THE YOUNGSTER PULLED ON HIS UNCOMFORTABLE, CONVENTIONAL CLOTHES AGAIN—AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

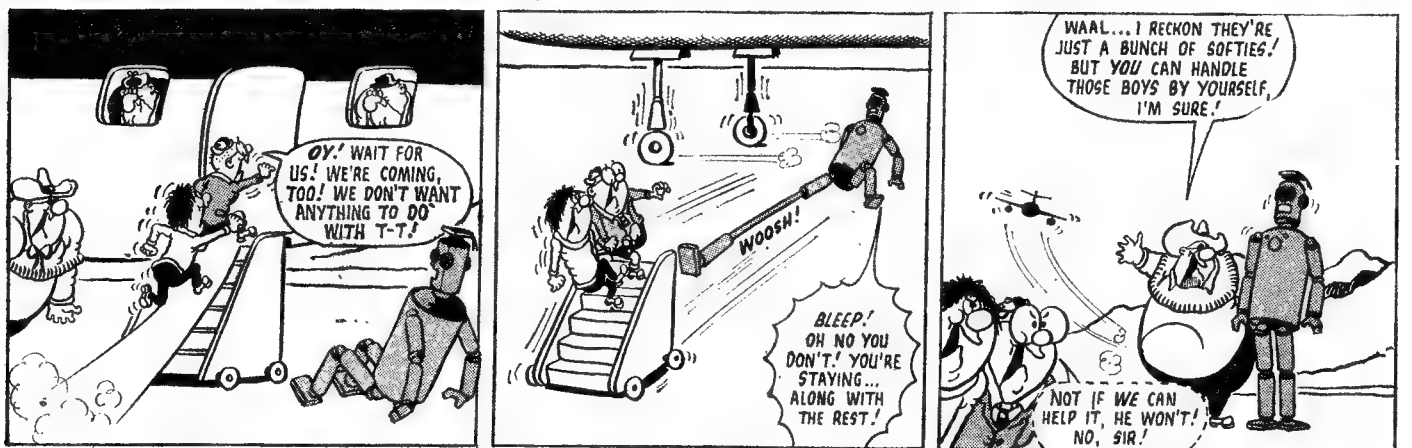
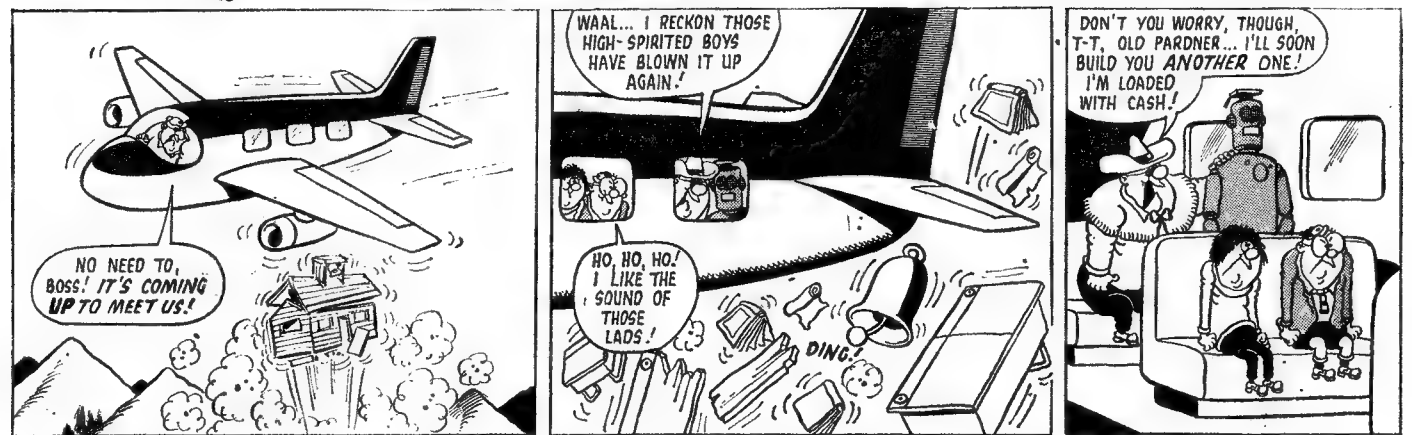
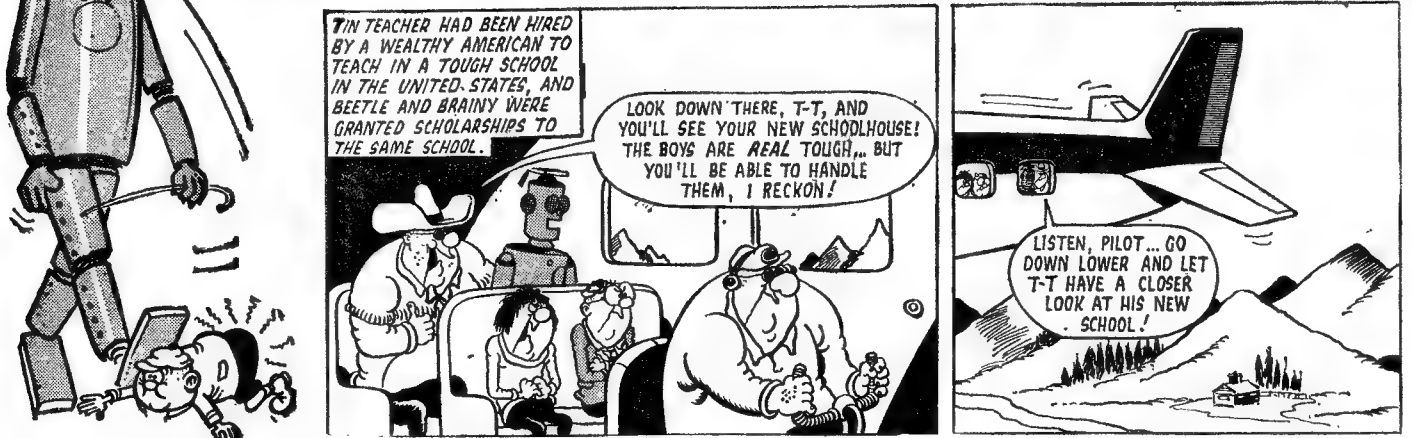




THE YOUNGSTER'S HOPES HAVE BEEN SHATTERED! HOW CAN THE MISTAKE BE EXPLAINED? SEE NEXT WEEK!

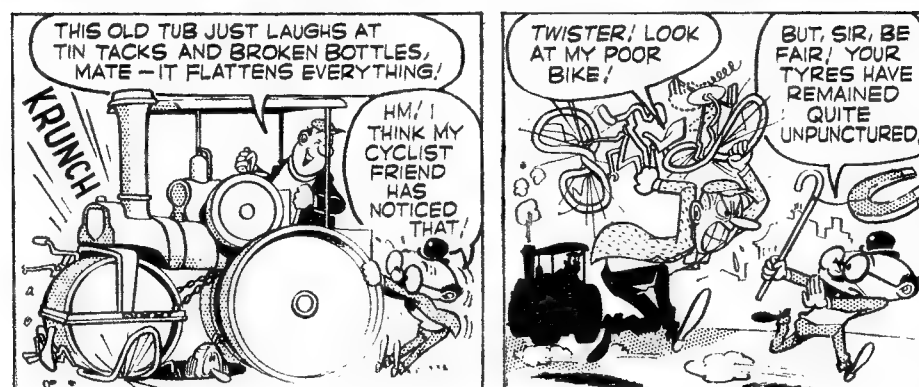
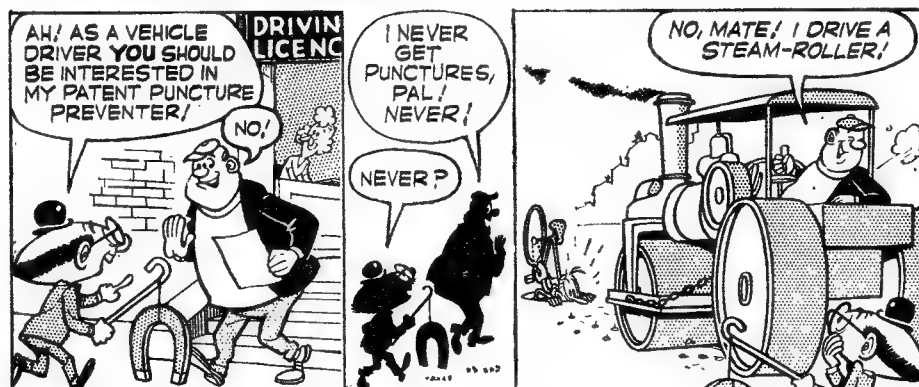
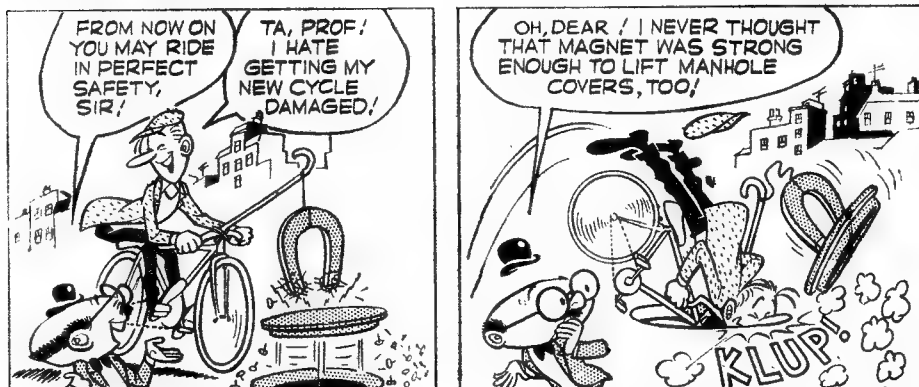
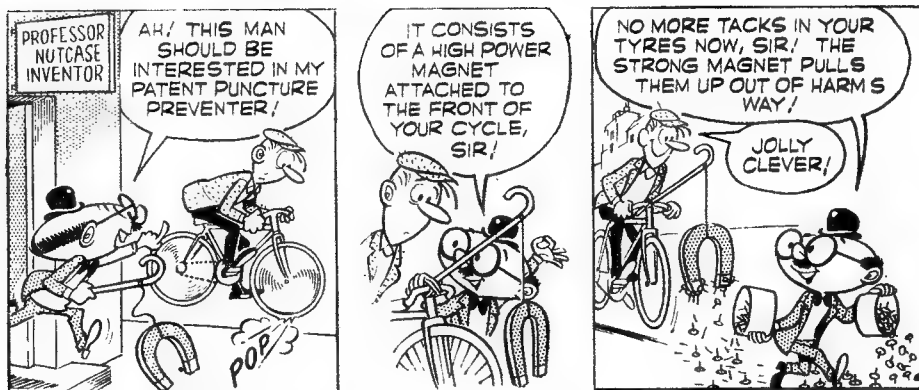
JUST HOW HIGH CAN A HIGH SCHOOL GO? SEE BELOW, CHUMS!

Tin Teacher



THERE'S A STAMPEDE NEXT MONDAY . . . AND T-T RUSTLES UP SOME FUN, TOO!

PROFESSOR NUTCASE



MORE FUN WITH THE PROFESSOR—NEXT MONDAY!



New explorers start here

Don't be content just to read about adventure. Start to find your own thrills by following the youth hostel trail. Old castles, historic towns, beautiful countryside and coast are waiting to be explored. Join the YHA and ...



stop here

At night you stop at one of the 260 youth hostels in England and Wales—at St Briavels, for example, a Norman castle in the Wye valley, complete with dungeon ...



or here

... at Houghton Mill, a 17th century water mill in Huntingdonshire. But wherever you go, you find the same welcome at the youth hostel. It's cheap, too—less than £5 a week for accommodation and main meals. It's even cheaper if you cook your own food, in the members' kitchen.

Don't wait till your holidays—send this coupon now for free brochure.

To Youth Hostels Association,
Trevelyan House, St Albans, Herts.

Please send me free brochure

Name

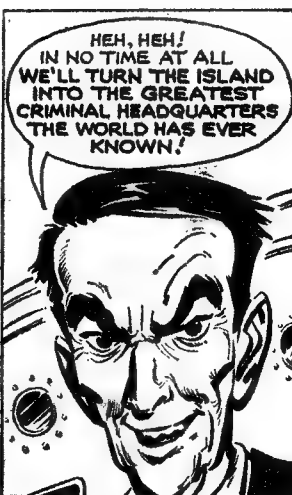
Address

POWER-SEEKING CROOKS NEARED THE DOMAIN OF THE INVENTOR GENIUS... AND MET BIG TROUBLE!

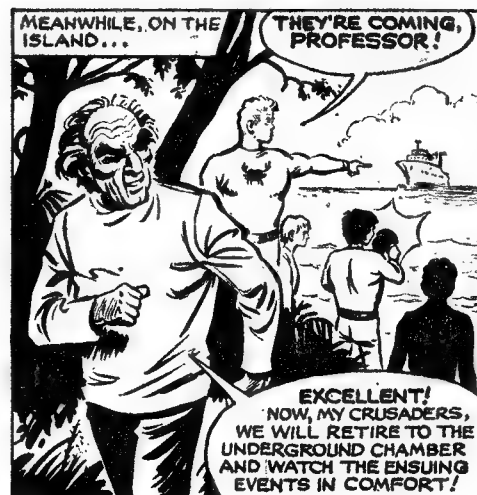
CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



Four orphan boys, "Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig, had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. A gang planned to take over the island and put the boys under an hypnotic power. But Crabbe freed them from the trance and told the boys to signal to the crooks...



HEH, HEH!
IN NO TIME AT ALL
WE'LL TURN THE ISLAND
INTO THE GREATEST
CRIMINAL HEADQUARTERS
THE WORLD HAS EVER
KNOWN!



MEANWHILE, ON THE ISLAND...

THEY'RE COMING, PROFESSOR!

EXCELLENT!
NOW, MY CRUSADERS,
WE WILL RETIRE TO THE
UNDERGROUND CHAMBER
AND WATCH THE ENSUING
EVENTS IN COMFORT!



LOOK, BOSS!
THERE'S A LIGHT
FLASHING FROM THE
ISLAND!

GOOD!
THOSE KIDS
MUST HAVE FIXED
CRABBE'S DEFENCE
SYSTEM! IT'S
OKAY FOR US TO
MOVE IN!

MASSIVE TIDAL WAVES WERE SOON CRASHING
AGAINST THE HELPLESS VESSEL...



THE CROOKS' SHIP WAS FAST APPROACHING THE SHORE WHEN THE DRAMA STARTED...

HEY! WHAT GIVES...?
THE SEA WAS AS CALM
AS A DUCK-POND... NOW
IT'S CUTTING UP
ROUGH!

HANG ON... OR
YOU'LL BE SWEEP
OVERBOARD!



AAAARGH!
THE SHIP WILL BE
SMASHED TO
PIECES!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?
I-I DON'T
GET IT!



WATCHING RELAYED TELEVISION PICTURES IN HIS UNDERGROUND CHAMBER, HERMIT CRABBE SMILED IN SATISFACTION...

SO FAR, SO GOOD!
NOW, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE
LIGHTNING?

WHY NOT,
PROF?



AT ONCE, PULSATING CHARGES OF
ELECTRONIC POWER BEGAN TO
FORK TOWARDS THE CROOKS'
VESSEL FROM HIGH POINTS
ON THE ISLAND...

EEYAAAGH!
LIGHTNING!

WE'VE
BEEN STRUCK!
ABANDON
SHIP!



BUT BEFORE ANY LIFEBOATS COULD BE LAUNCHED...

THIS IS CRAZY! THE- THE SEA'S CAUGHT ALIGHT!

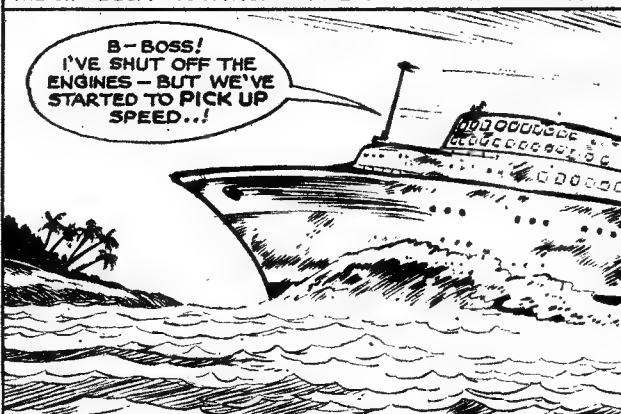
A SEA OF FLAMES! I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



BACK ON THE ISLAND, CRABBE ACTIVATED ANOTHER MECHANISM...

ENOUGH OF OUR FUN! IT'S TIME WE MET OUR WOULD-BE CONQUERORS!

NEXT SECOND, THE LIGHTNING CEASED, THE SEA CALMED-AND THE SHIP BEGAN TO FAIRLY CHARGE ACROSS THE OCEAN...



B-BOSS! I'VE SHUT OFF THE ENGINES - BUT WE'VE STARTED TO PICK UP SPEED...

CUTTING INTO THE SANDY SHORE OF THE ISLAND, THE SHIP GROUND TO AN ABRUPT HALT...



WELCOME TO CRABBE'S ISLAND, YOU VILLAINS!



WE-WE SURRENDER! J-JUST LET US GET OUT OF THIS PLACE...

HERMIT CRABBE WALKED FORWARD AND SLAPPED A SMALL, MAGNETISED GADGET ON TO THE HULL OF THE CRAFT...



WITH PLEASURE... AND I TRUST THIS LITTLE DEVICE WILL HELP YOU ON YOUR WAY!

IMMEDIATELY, THE VESSEL REVERSED OUT TO SEA AT A TREMENDOUS PACE...



PROFESSOR! YOU-YOU'RE LETTING THEM GET AWAY..!

NOT ENTIRELY, SMILER... THAT DEVICE I ATTACHED TO THE HULL WILL AUTOMATICALLY STEER THE SHIP TO AUSTRALIA!



I WILL NOW INFORM THE AUTHORITIES BY RADIO OF THEIR EXPECTED TIME OF ARRIVAL, SO THAT THEY WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF..!

I SEE! WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO NOW, SIR..?

SMILER SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THE ANSWER! IT WAS BACK TO THE CLASSROOM FOR THE CRUSADERS!



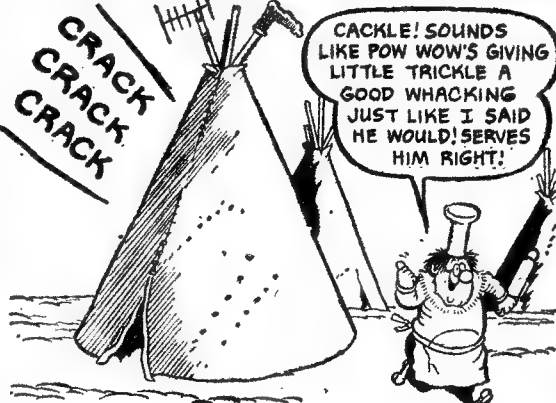
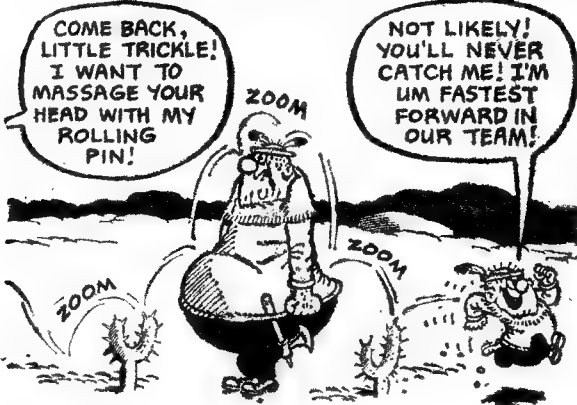
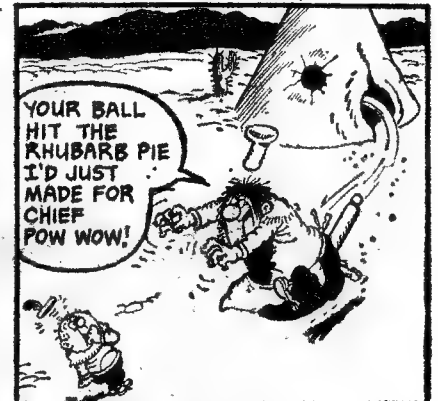
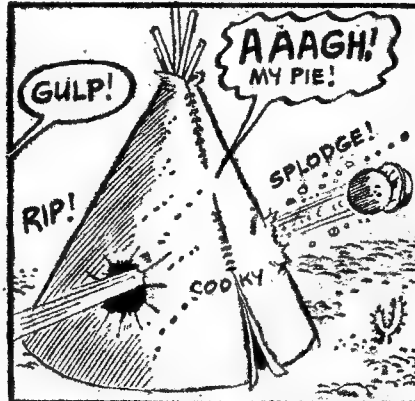
COR! FANCY THE PROF EXPECTING US TO GET ON WITH OUR SCHOOLWORK AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED..!

NEVER MIND, SMILER... WE'VE ALREADY LEARNED ONE GOOD LESSON TODAY! IT'S SAFER TO BE FIGHTING ON HERMIT CRABBE'S SIDE THAN AGAINST HIM!

NEXT WEEK: THRILL TO A NEW, ALL-ACTION EXPLOIT OF CRABBE'S CRUSADERS!

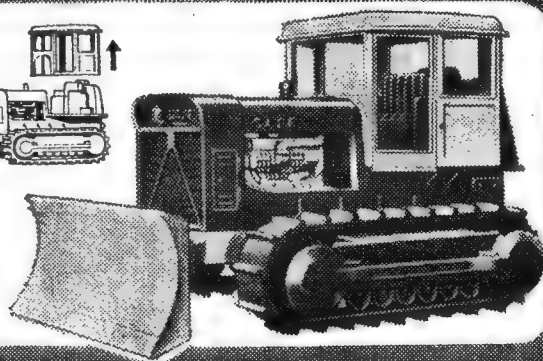
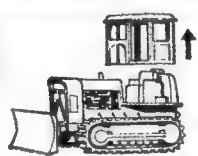
NO WONDER COOK GETS A LITTLE CRUSTY...JUST SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO HIS PRIZE PIE!

BIG CHIEF POW WOW

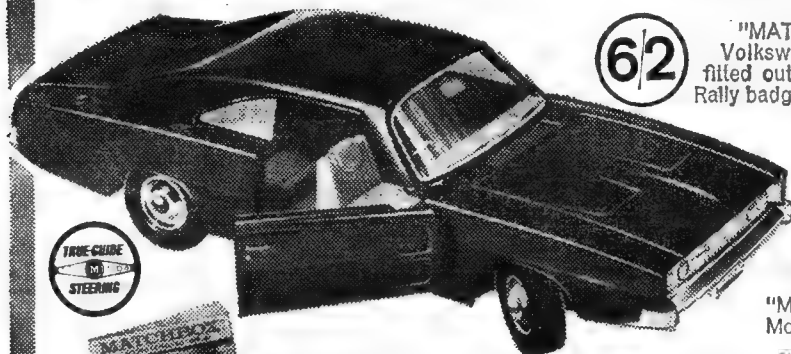


FOR ANOTHER HEAP GOOD TIME, JOIN POW WOW AGAIN IN THE NEXT EDITION!

NEW! FOR YOUR "MATCHBOX" COLLECTION!



"MATCHBOX" King-Size K-22 Dodge Charger, with fastback, all round suspension, and a bright blue finish.



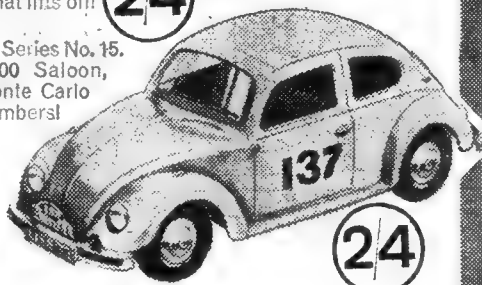
NEW! 1969 "MATCHBOX" Collectors catalogue, send 7d in stamps to:—

"MATCHBOX" Series No. 16. CASE Bull-Dozer, with rubber tracks and a cabin that lifts off!

24

AUTO STEER

"MATCHBOX" Series No. 15. Volkswagen 1500 Saloon, fitted out with Monte Carlo Rally badge and numbers!

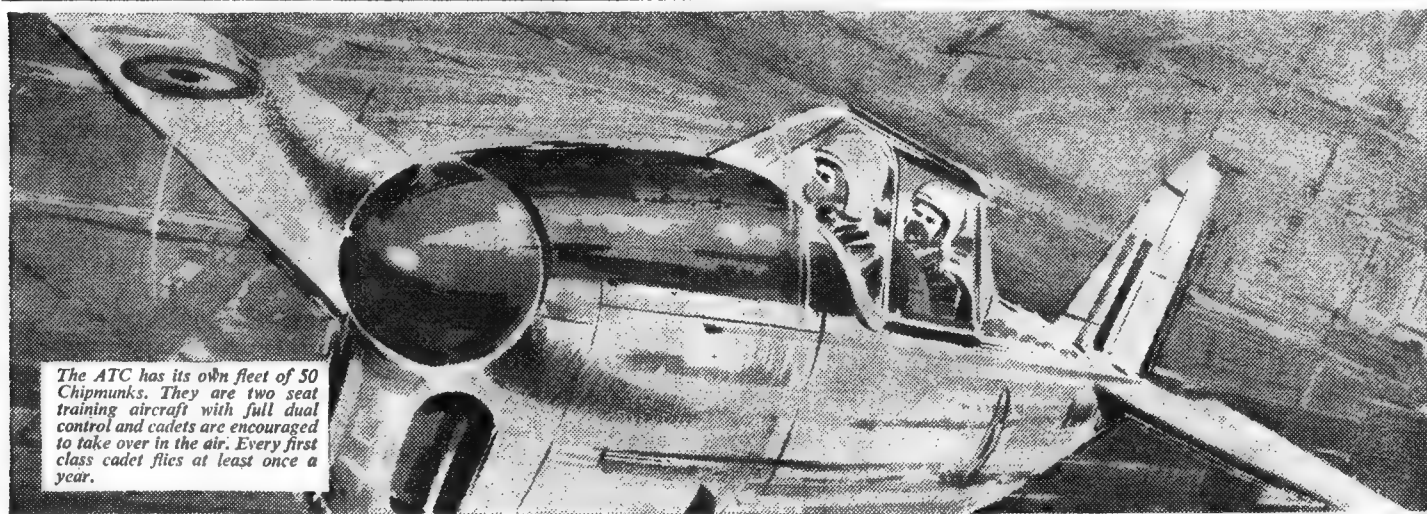


24

"MATCHBOX" Motorway E-2 Extension set, added to your M-2 Motorway you can build sixteen terrific layouts! Price 42/9.

"MATCHBOX"

DEPT 36 LESNEY PRODUCTS & CO. LTD., LEE CONSERVANCY ROAD, LONDON E.9.



The ATC has its own fleet of 50 Chipmunks. They are two seat training aircraft with full dual control and cadets are encouraged to take over in the air. Every first class cadet flies at least once a year.

13-17? You could be an Air Cadet

Join the Air Training Corps and you've got a hobby that's really worth having. Here are a few of the things you can do.



Get your wings as a glider pilot. The ATC has 160 gliders, in 27 different gliding schools.

Learn about flying. You could even get a flying Scholarship of 30 hours flying training (including 10 hours solo) with a Civil Flying School.

Learn to shoot — .22 as well as .303. There is a Cadets' Bisley every year.



Travel and meet people. 1300 cadets visit the R.A.F. abroad each year. Cadets may also visit 18 foreign countries under the international air cadet exchange scheme.

Make new friends by the dozen! The Air Training Corps is a voluntary youth movement whose programme is specially arranged so as not to interfere with school activities. There are Squadrons all over the country—more than 850 in all.

Prepare for your career. If you decide to join the R.A.F., it is an advantage to have been in the A.T.C. If you want a civilian career, most employers recognise the practical value of Air Cadet training.

Learn about engines, radio, radar, parachutes, dinghies, aircraft recognition—dozens of other things.

Visit R.A.F. Stations on annual camp.

Sport, from climbing to canoeing, from football to fencing—you name it.



Send now for this leaflet

To Wing Commander
G. K. A. Hollett, R.A.F.,
Headquarters Air Cadets
(694WV3),
Royal Air Force,
Brampton, Hunts.

Please send me your leaflet.



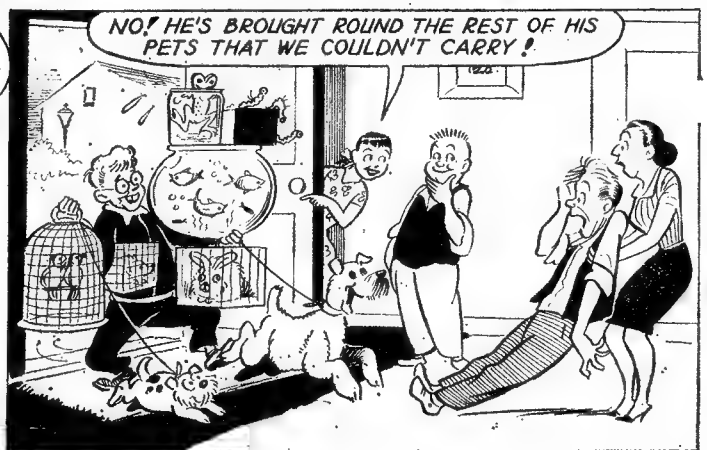
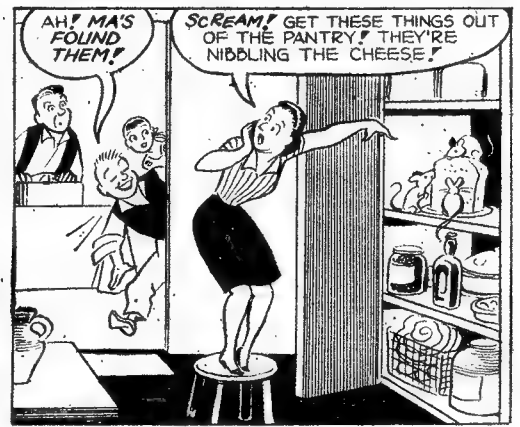
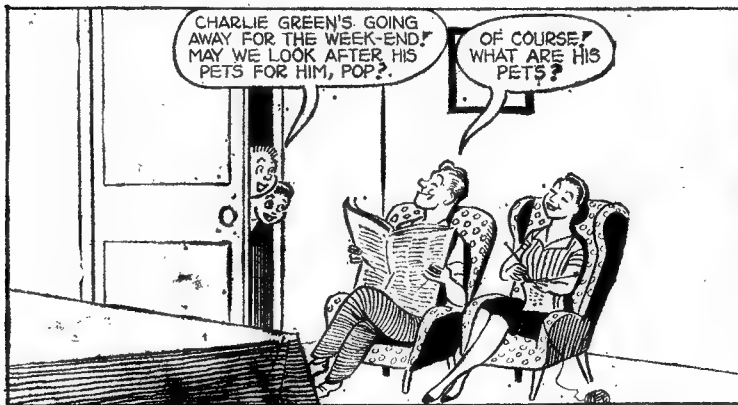
NAME

ADDRESS

DATE OF BIRTH

SURPRISE GUESTS FOR THE HAPPY HOUSEHOLD . . . AND LIVELY ONES AT THAT!

The HAPPY FAMILY



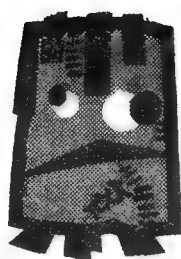
MORE FUN FOR EVERYONE NEXT WEEK! THE HAPPY FAMILY WILL BE IN FINE FORM!



MOD



TOM



MONSTER



IVAN



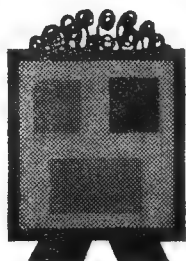
OLD TIMER



INMATE



CHI-CHOU



THE SQUARE



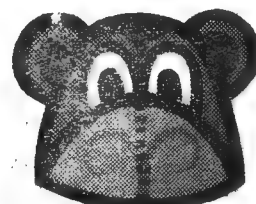
SANTA



SUN MAN



PAPA GONK



CHIMPS



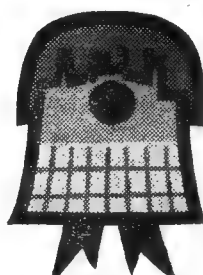
VAMP



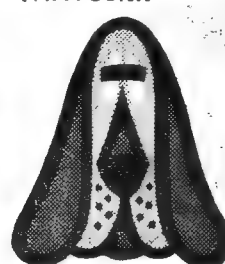
PENGIE



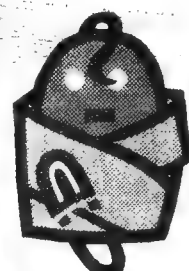
CLOWN



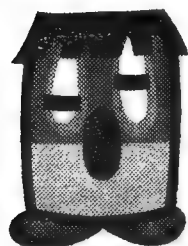
MAMA GONK



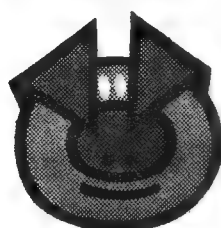
OLD SLEEPY



BABE



NUTS



PORKY



MONK



SNOB



CRAZY



AUNT OWLIE

Watch out!
the GONKS are here!

New ANGLO **GONK**—
the bubble gum with a
GONKY new flavour

They're scary. They're fun. The 24 new Gonks you'll find running around on Gonk bubble gum wrappers. They're fantastic fun to collect. But don't forget the bubble gum inside. It's a new 'V' flavour bubble gum with a Gonky new taste. And it's Anglo bubble gum so you can keep on blowing bubbles for ages.



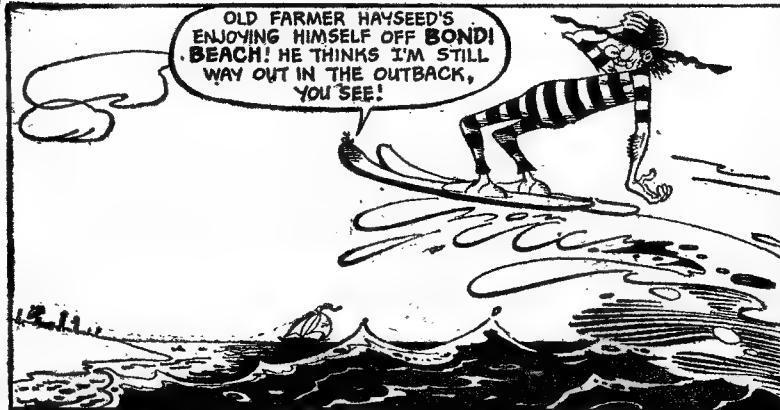
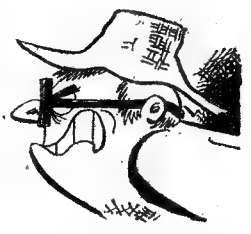
ONLY 1^D

YOU BLOW BIGGER BUBBLES WITH ANGLO BUBBLE GUM!

CRUNCHER MUNCHES A SURFBOARD... AND STARTS A WAVE OF EXCITEMENT!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



FUN IN FIJI NEXT MONDAY...IT'LL PROVE A TRIP TO REMEMBER!

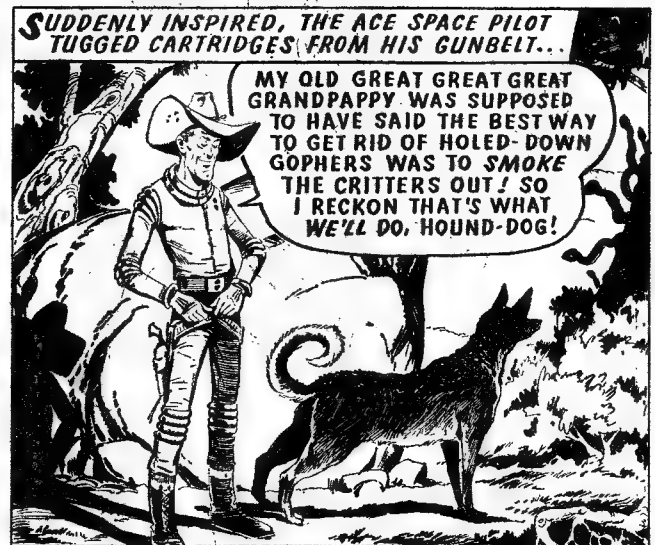
WRITHING GIANT SNAKE'S THREATENED THE SUCCESS OF ROAMIN'S MISSION!



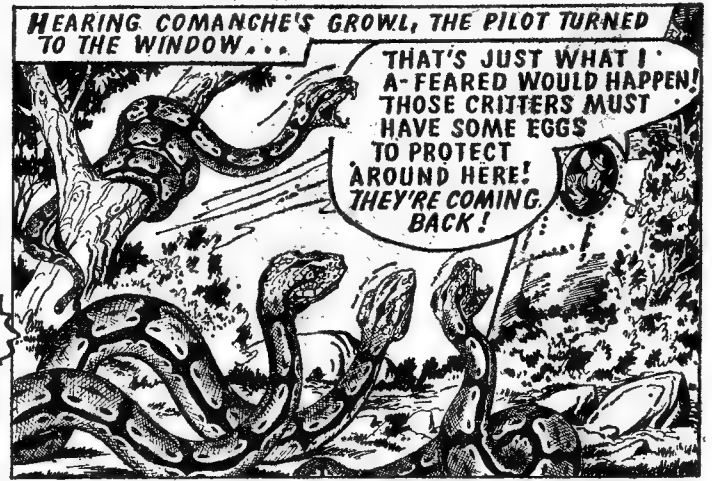
ROAMIN' JAMES

- SPACE PILOT!

The cowboy-style space pilot, Roamin' James, had crash-landed on the uncharted planet of Arisoona. Roamin' discovered that two hundred years before, another spaceship had landed in the dreaded "Mountains of the Beasts", where even the Arisoonianians feared to tread. Roamin' and his faithful dog found the spaceship, but...

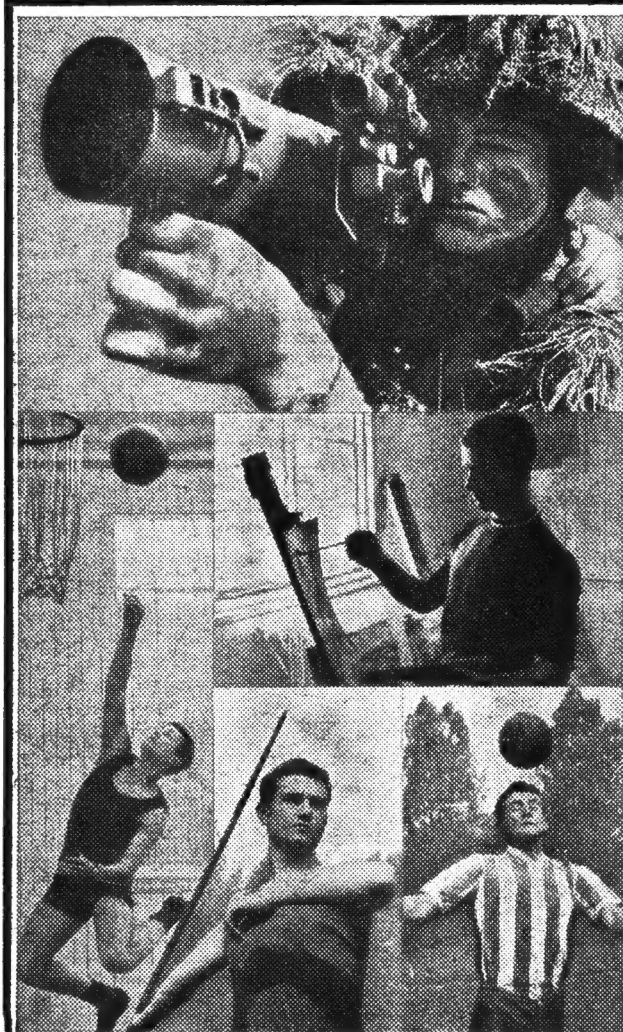


TRIUMPH TURNED TO DESPAIR FOR THE FIGHTING COWBOY-STYLE SPACE ACE!





CAN THE COMPANIONS SURVIVE THE PERIL-PACKED TRIP BACK TO SAFETY? SEE NEXT WEEK!



Mike Boswell's never bored nowadays

Mike Boswell's routine at work includes: weapon training, map reading, infantry tactics, football, basketball and athletics. All this is aimed at teaching him to lead men in tomorrow's Army. He paints too—it's all part of his army life.

While doing all this he gets ten weeks paid holiday every year. He gets enough money to enable him to save at least £30 a term. And he gets treated like a man. It's part of the training.

When he's finished at his Junior Leaders Unit, he can look forward to a good career in the Army. Junior Leaders get quick promotion when they join their regiments. Many of them make Lance Corporal within a year.

If you are between 15-17 and want to find out how you can get a life as interesting and exciting as Mike's, go to your Army Careers Information Office (the address is at your local Post Office), or fill in this coupon.

To: Army Careers, MP6(A),
Lansdowne House,
Berkeley Sq., London W1X 6AA
Please send me full details of
Army Junior Entry Schemes.

NAME.....

ADDRESS

TOWN.....

COUNTY.....

DATE OF BIRTH..... J61451304
(You must be resident in the U.K.)

BARGAIN FOR STAMP COLLECTORS

PENNY SALE
12
FAMOUS SETS OF STAMPS
All for 1/-

FANTASTIC VALUE: All twelve sets for a penny a set! Includes **BRAZIL**—midjet; **CHILE**—pre-war; **GERMANY**—Sputnik, first space stamps; **INDIA**—map set of nine and many others. **FREE BOY SCOUT & PLANET MAIL SOUVENIR SHEETS.** All twelve sets worth 11/6. Yours for 1/- to introduce famous Bargain Approvals.

SEND 1/- TODAY. Ask for Lot RF54.

(Stamps sent 14 days' free inspection. Buy what you want—return the rest.)

(Please tell your parents you are answering this ad.)

BROADWAY APPROVALS
50, DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5.

You have not yet had your share of our—

MILLION FREE STAMPS

Write now for 100 different, plus **RUSSIANS**, plus **SPACE** stamps—all **FREE** if you request discount approvals, with lots of bargains and other free gift offers. Enclose two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY (B)
291, LONDON ROAD, LEFTWICH,
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE

FREE 1968 OLYMPICS!
22 super sports stamps
... including very latest issues, plus this really superb giant set of three, etc. Absolutely free to all asking to see the **Sterling Square Deal Approvals**. Just send 4d. stamp for postage.

Please tell your parents.

STERLING Dept 888
STAMP SERVICE Lancing
Sussex

FREE 151 DIFFERENT STAMPS

Just enclose 4d. in stamps for postage and packing. You will also receive our Famous Discount Approvals. If you are under 16 please tell your parents. This offer can be bought for 3/- if Approvals are not wanted. (Approvals and gift to U.K. only.)

INCLUDING this Horse Stamp



THE WULFRUNA STAMP Co. (Dept. BT8)
33 TRINITY STREET, DORCHESTER, DORSET.

Hello, Mates!



BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

HERE I am again, with more prizes for members whose photos or letters are printed below.

Next week, I shall be inviting all new members to join in the fun of belonging to the Buster Club. There will be a **FREE** enrolment form which newcomers can send in to become registered members. There will be a grand competition as well, so if you want to try for a really smashing prize (what it is I'm keeping a secret for the time being) don't miss next week's Club Page on any account!

Your old pal, *Buster*

EYES DOWN, DATE-SPOTTERS!

25th DECEMBER, 1957

31st AUGUST, 1962

12th MAY, 1958

9th JULY, 1960

18th OCTOBER, 1959

22nd FEBRUARY, 1961

MORE good news for date-spotters! If you were born on any of the six dates listed above, it means one of our special Birthday Awards may soon be on its way to you! Only Buster Club members can claim, of course, and your joining form must have been sent in before **Monday, 10th March**.

Look at those dates carefully, mates! Make certain yours is shown—it must be the exact day, month and year—then choose one of these prizes: **Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Fountain Pen, Pocket Knife, Model Vintage Car Kit.**

Write your choice on a postcard, together with your full name, address and date of birth. Then all you have to do is print "**BIRTH DATE GAME**" in the top, left corner (address side) and post the card to reach the Club address by **Thursday, 27th March**. Overseas members have longer—until **14th August**—to send in their claims.



From you to me...

WE pay ten shillings for each letter we publish, pals... have we heard from **YOU** lately? If not, send us your interesting news **NOW!**

CREWE member, **Andrew Nattrass**, keeps a pet mouse—but he almost lost his pet for good the other day.

"One morning I went off to school without closing the mouse's cage," writes **Andrew**. "When I got home I ran to see if he was all right. The first thing I saw was the cat sitting right in front of the cage! The mouse had got out of the cage and was running around beside it, but for some reason the cat made no attempt to catch him! Perhaps mice have nine lives as well as cats!" ... or perhaps your cat is a vegetarian, **Andrew**?

PRIZEWINNERS

ANNOUNCING the winners of our recent "**WARRIORS**" competition! Table tennis sets have been sent to: **Stewart Baxter**, Peterborough; **Glyn Chapman**, London, N.1; **Paul Liddle**, Edinburgh; **John Moore**, Farnborough; **Susan Poulter**, London, E.4; **Kenneth Whitton**, Leeds.

Well done, too, these 20 runners-up, who each receive a mystery prize: **Jacqueline Baxter**, St. Helens; **Paul Beamiss**, Orpington; **Stephen Blair**, Grimsby; **Ivor Bradley**, Portstewart; **Stephen Buckley**, Stalybridge; **John Campbell**, Coleraine; **Robert Court**, Poole; **Jeffrey Dickinson**, Newcastle Upon Tyne; **Geoffrey Dyer**, Basingstoke; **David Fennell**, York; **Paul Havill**, Wimborne; **Stephen Hood**, Ripon; **Jimmy Horne**, Beeston; **Julie Howarth**, Chesterfield; **Martin Kavanagh**, Swindon; **Gary Newton**, G. Yarmouth; **Christopher Potter**, Derby; **Richard Smith**, Lerwick; **Gary Weldon**, Spilsby; **Suzanne Wright**, Altrincham. Congratulations to all of you!

SAY HELLO TO FOUR MERRY MEMBERS

Meet Reading member, **Michael Amos**. He's 12, and collects stamps and postcards from foreign countries.



This is **Malcolm Jackson**, 9, of Workington. He thinks that **BUSTER** is fabulous!



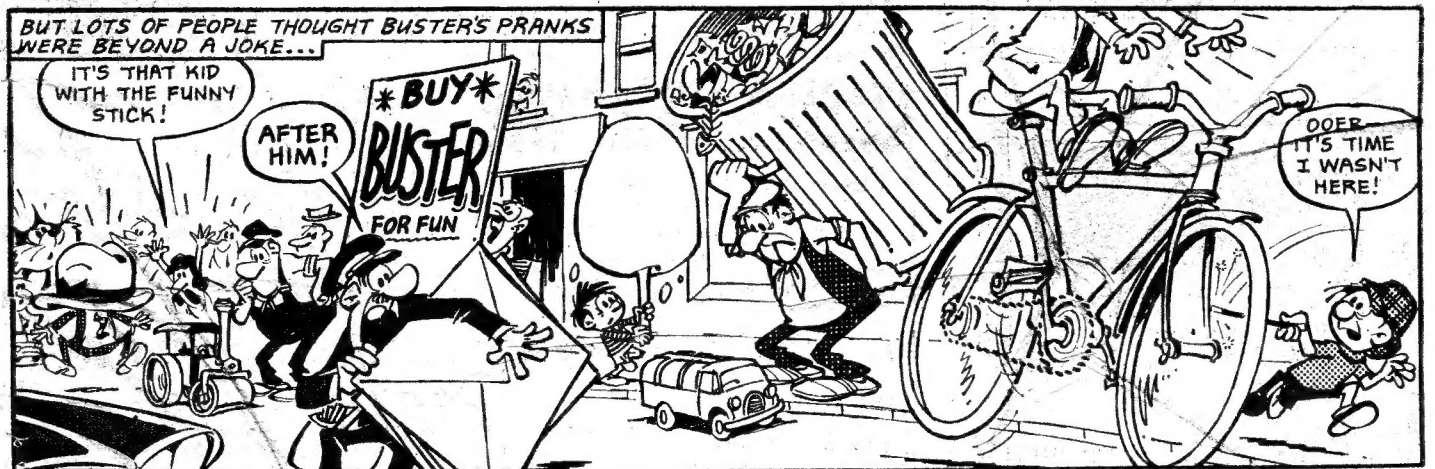
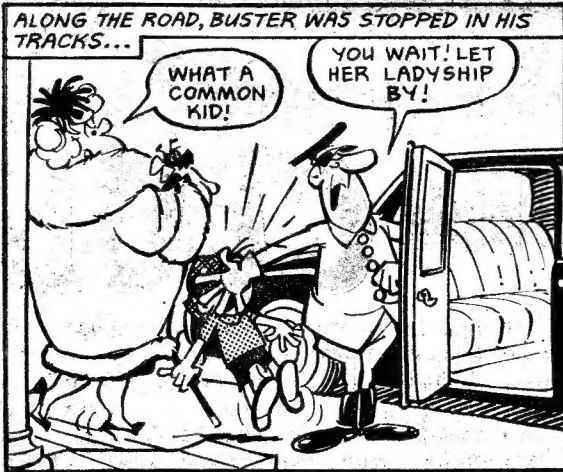
From Worksop, here's ten-year old **Iain Mursden**, Iain's a very keen football fan.

Clive Harding, 10, who hails from Welshpool, enjoys cycling, swimming and walking in the countryside.



★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

Continued from front page...



A MAMMOTH PERFORMANCE FROM BUSTER NEXT WEEK - HE DREAMS OF HANNIBAL AND MOUNTAINS!

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Taste the real thing -
Spread Sutherlands

Hurry kids—fill in the coupon and get your copy of the colourful JOE 90 dossier. Packed with exciting information, stunning photographs and mind binding descriptions, it's something you'll want to refer to time and time again.

Just collect 4 tops from any jars of Sutherlands Spreads. Then fill in the coupon and send to Sutherlands,

A QUAKER OATS PRODUCT

- * Want to know more about World Intelligence Network? It's in the dossier.
- * Intrigued by Mac's car? There's a super cutaway
- * Like a behind-the-scenes peep at Joe's cottage? Come inside.
- * Fancy yourself as a Special Agent? We've searching codes and tests for you.
- * And lots, lots more.

Please send me.....copies of the JOE 90 Dossier. I enclose..... Sutherlands jar tops plus 1/- postage per copy. Please allow 21 days for delivery. Offer limited to U.K., Eire and British Forces in Europe only.

Closing date 31st August, 1969

Send to Sutherlands Joe 90 offer,
P.O. Box 38, Nelson, Lancs.

Name

Address

Town

County

From: Sutherlands Joe 90 offer,
P.O. Box 38, Nelson, Lancs.